

fellow, she has explained every demmed thing. We all wronged her Immensely. It was entirely for my sake she went to Darlington's rooms. Called first at the Club—fact is, wanted to put me out of suspense—and being told I had gone on—followed—naturally frightened when she heard a lot of os corning in—retired to another room—I assure you,, most gratifying to me, the whole thing. We all behaved brutally to her. She Is just the woman for me. Suits me down to the ground. All the conditions she makes are that we live entirely out of England. A very good thing too. Demmed clubs, demmed climate, demmed cooks, demmed everything. Sick of it all!

Lady Windermere. [Frightened.] Has Mrs. Erlynne
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Lord Augusts. [Advancing towards her with a low bow.] Yes,,
Lady Windermere—Mrs. Erlynne has done me the honour of
accepting my hand.

Lord Windermere. Well, you are certainly
marrying a very
clever woman!

Lady Windermere. [Taking her husband's hand.]
Ah, you're
marrying a very good woman!